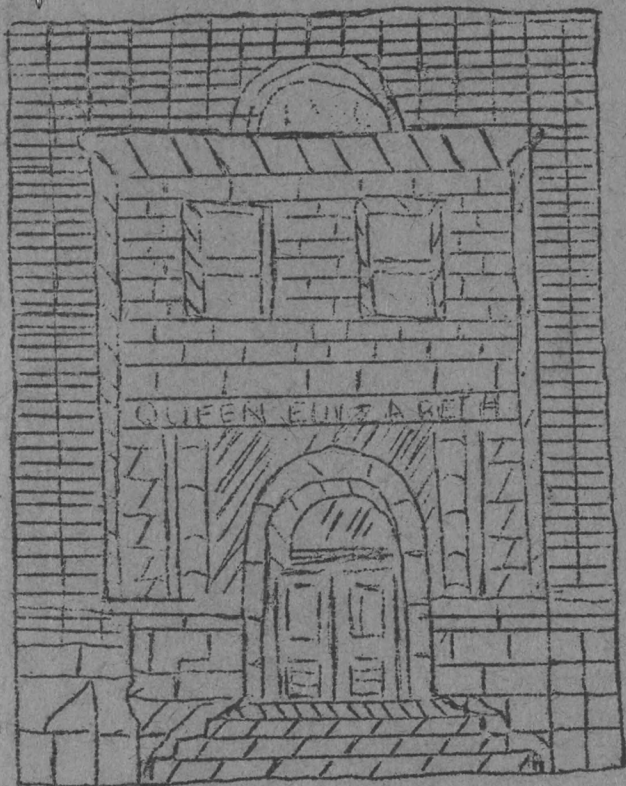


Rhoda Margaret Black

Grade IX B

Queen Elizabeth



1944

Dear Book

Teacher - Mr. Hawn

STUDENT COUNCIL

President- Frank Benson
Secretary- Frances Gee
Sports- Paul Cholakis
Literary- Betty Wilding
Year Book Editor- Margaret Bodie
Social- Shirley Pritchard
Grade 7A President- Ron Bartholomew
Grade 7B President- Jo Ames
Grade 8A President- Bill Brad
Grade 8B President- Merrill Henderson
Grade 9A President- Adam Russel
Grade 9B President- Tom Dancer

Frank Benson was originally Vice President but Frank Rhodes, our President, left our school during the year, making Frank B. our President. He has made this year a great success.

We want to thank Paul Cholakis for giving us a year which was very successful in the way of sports.

Betty Wilding made a great success of our Lit. Night. For our parties, we have Shirley to thank.

The Student Council met twice this year, the first time to discuss sports equipment, and the second time to discuss the annual Lit. Night and Year Book. Both topics discussed, with the assistance of the teachers proved successful.

M. B.

Mr. Hawn- well Adam, what are you doing? Learning something?

Adam- No, I'm listening to you.

Miss Morrison- Conjugate the verb "to laugh".

John McGowan- Je grin, Tu smirk, il giggle, nous splits, vous snicker, ils bustent.

The President's Message

The elections this year took on a rivalled campaign with Adam Russell and Frank Rhodes running for the presidency, the latter winning by a very close percentage of votes.

Much to the loss of the school the president, Frank Rhodes, left school and as a result I automatically became president.

The year has been held back by certain events but even then, it has been a much more successful year than the last two, thanks to a member of the sports committee and his associates.

This year some sports equipment was acquired and much to my surprise a fairly good hockey team, with the little practise represented Norwood at the Suburban Hockey Meet. The goalkeeper, little Lyn McLaren, was a great standout in Norwood nets and there are rumors that he will be net-minding for the Collegiate next year.

Again I return to our Sports Captain, Paul Cholakis, who organized a baseball team which seems to be all right except for an unlucky break here and there.

The shows this year were limited to two, the regular Lit Night and the pperetta, "With Jockey to the Fair" which went over very big in the evening performance thanks to the great encouragement and hard work of some of the teachers whom I am sure are appreciated by all the pupils of the school.

We who took Latin this year have found that it is a very good subject, if you are one of those pupils who settles down. Otherwise.....

To the future President I would like to say that next year the school should have a boys' show or something to that effect. Don't forget your hockey team or about getting some sports equipment.

Good luck to all the kids in the coming years.

EDITOR'S MESSAGE

In this space I would just like to say that I have really enjoyed getting this Year Book out. It is one thing that every Junior High and Collegiate should have, for the pupils enjoy putting it together and it is good experience. I would also like to thank all those who have helped me in the publication of this book and I hope that you consider it one of your best.

Assistant Editor--Shirley Pritchard
Business--Bill Brad

THE JOYS OF AN EDITOR

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, people say we are too silly; if we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves; if we don't we're stuck with our own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day, we ought to be out hunting material; if we go out and try to hunt for material we ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius; and if we do print them the book is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up, we are critical; if we don't, we are asleep.

Now, like some guy will say we swiped this from some other magazine.

You're right,-----WE DID

Red Cross Report

The Queen Elizabeth Junior High School Branch of the Junior Red Cross, formed at the beginning of the school year, consists of six rooms. Each room looks after its own donations. No knitting was done this year because there was other special classes. Our donation to the Red Cross was raised by fees and other various ways.

7A--tea and sale	\$27.00
8B--book sale	\$10.00
8A--popcorn sale	\$12.00
9A--tea and home cooking sale	\$26.00
9B--popcorn sale	\$12.00

A cheque for \$100.00 was sent to the Red Cross, leaving a small balance which with remaining fees will be sent at the end of the school year.

Norma Legge.

War Savings Report

Since the beginning of September we have had a War Saving Stamp Sale every two weeks, each room taking its turn in looking after the sales. The returns for the rooms to date are:

7A--	\$141.75
7B--	\$217.50
8A--	\$219.25
8B--	\$218.00
9A--	\$163.75
9B--	\$ 72.75
Total--	\$1033.00

The Junior High did very well this year exceeding its quota of \$870.00 by \$163.00.

Norma Legge.

Irene Ames- How long does it take you to dress in the morning.

Elaine- About half an hour.

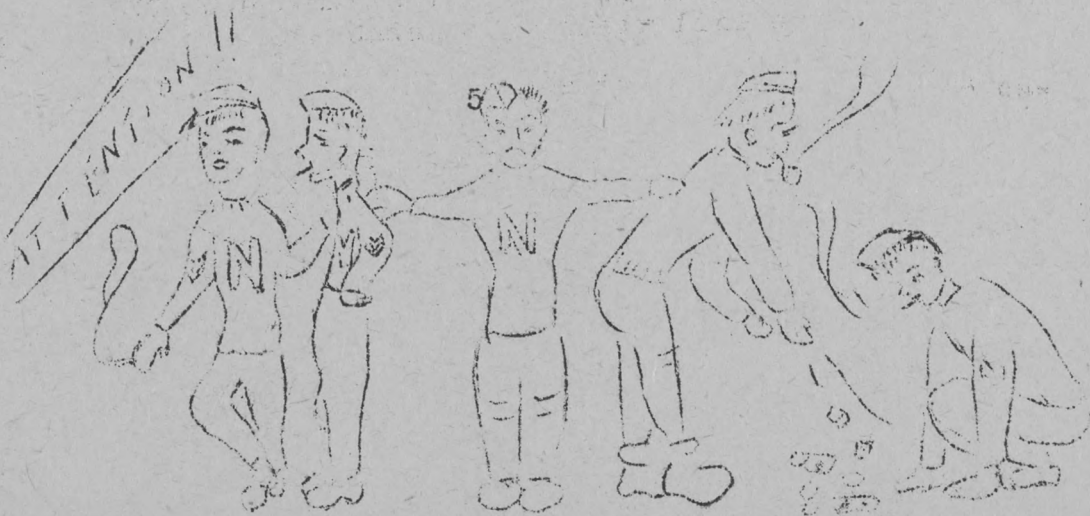
Irene- (bragging) It only takes me ten minutes.

Elaine- I wash.

Jack Atkinson
Adam Russell
Gordon Wall
Will Barker

Many thanks on behalf of the corp to Charles Ball and Bill Taylor of the Sea Cadets for their fine drumming display during inspection.

Lieut. A. Russell



AIRCRAFT RECOGNITION REPORT

One of the new courses we were compelled to take was "Aircraft Recognition". The object of this little "Hen Party" was to try and make Junior W. D.'s out of us. Results are very plain as the Air Force is minus about 120 "W. D.'s". Of course every cloud has a silver lining, but we've searched high and low and cannot find one. I guess there have to be some exceptions.

To explain this lesson, we must start from scratch (that is Wednesday morning). The pitter-patter of earnest, little feet and very clouded minds herald our arrival and the clatter of the desks announces our eagerness to begin(?). The two professors of Aircraft "Wreck", through a midst of whistles and cheers, now-----make their grand entrance. The "Sarg." raises his hand for silence as his accomplice patiently sits by the camera. Then-----he begins a simplified version (for some people) of the difference between an Airacobra and a Mitchell. At the end of thirty-five minutes the same blank look that entered the room---exits. After receiving our marks (?) we found that many of us still don't know the difference between an Airacobra and a Mitchell.

P. S. To the Sergeants----
Thanks anyway for sticking to your post so patiently. We greatly admire your courage and endurance in putting up with us. So long, "pigeons".

P. P. S. S.

But seriously, we are very thankful for your help in making us realize the importance of aeroplanes in this war. Also the big job in which the Airmen are playing in winning us our freedom.

Report of Activities of Room 7A, 1943-44

ROOM COUNCIL

President- Ron Bartholomew

Vice President- Victor Jones

Sec. Treas.- Anne Littlejohn

Social Con.- Dianne McIntosh & Donald Rettie.

The School years 1943-44 proved very successful and happy ones for 7A. To start off the rooms activities, a junior Red Cross was organized with Madge Hunt and David Bowman as class Representatives at the large Red Cross meeting. The figures showing the success of this organization are up to date. \$13.70.

An appeal was made to the schools to collect money and articles to go into the making of "Ditty Bags." Seven A put on a Tea and sale, and raised a total of \$27.50. Many articles including books, games and other amusements and necessities were collected and added to this donation.

Since the exams were over and both of the "7's" were clamoring for a party, it was decided to hold a Roller Skating party at the Auditorium. This event proved a great success regardless of the blistered and aching feet.

As soon as the second set of exams were over another party was demanded. Arrangements were made but owing to some mistake both 7's and 8's were turned away from the rink. This did not discourage the pupils for they were out for fun and they all went to a show. Upon returning to the school, there were excellent refreshments and lots of fun.

Many of the pupils of 7A are in the Operetta and are helping to make it a success.

This class has held its own in comparison with other rooms in various salvage drives. Although we are not up to our quota in stamp sales, we will be before school is over.

Our contribution to the Milk for Britain Fund was \$1.15.

Ron Bartholomew.

I
GRADE VIII&A

ROOM COUNCIL

President-Bill Brad
Secretary - Donald Besant
Red Cross Pres. - Gloria Anderson
Red Cross Sect. - Marion Spence
Red Cross Treas. - Gordon Froud

DITTY BAG FUND

Gift Bottle \$5.30
Pop Corn Sale \$7. 30
\$12.60 - Total for Ditty Bag Fund
for Sailors.

SCHOOL PARTY FOR 8's & 9's - Nov. 26.

We gathered at the school at 7:30. There we were paired off in groups for the scavenger hunt. When the hunt was over we came back to the school and were served refreshments, then there was dancing till about 10:30 and the party dispersed. All the boys and girls went home - mostly together.

SCHOOL PARTY OF 7's & 8's

We left the school to go to the Auditorium Roller Rink about 1:45 but due to complications were unable to get in. Most of us went to the show returning to the school later on where eats were served and dancing followed. We broke up at 7:30.

LIT. NIGHT

On our annual Lit. Night, the boys of Grade 8A put on a style show with Inga Bosiger as stylist and some other girls helping out. The show went over very well chalking up a success for 8A.

Bill Brad

GRADE 9A
ROOM COUNCIL

President -- Adam Russell

President of the Red Cross -- Norma Legge

Secretary-Treasurer -- Donna Mae Hardy

RED CROSS

We had a tea in aid of the Red Cross. The girls worked very hard in making the tea a big success. The sum of \$26.00 was raised. A lot of this was raised by the home cooking brought by the girls. We want to thank the boys for helping us out because without them the tea would not have been a success.

T

WAR SAVINGS

This year so far we have received \$163.75., thus exceeding our quota of \$135.00 by \$28.75. The pupils kept up with their quota throughout the year and have not let themselves get behind. We have a few weeks left and we hope to raise our quota even more.

SCHOOL PARTY

Our school party started at 7:30 with a Scavenger Hunt. We came back to the school for dancing and refreshments. The party was enjoyed by all but broke up early. We left at 10:30.

LIT. NIGHT

We put on a play called "Waiting for Martha" as our contribution to the Lit. Night. The cast worked very hard to make the play a success. We were very sorry that Miss Morrison could not be present at it's performance this year. However, we are sure that if she had seen it., she would have been very happy at the way the Night was made a success.

Norma Legge.

PRIZE POEMS

First Prize:

The Joy of Spring

When tiny plants, living once again,
Spring forth in beauteous plenty from the sod
And wild things come forth to play, - Oh! Then
I feel that I am very close to God.
I see His works in lakes and rivers wide,
In flowering things, in mountains,
Trees and streams, I see His pride
In that He made them, mountains trees and plains.

Oh! when I see these things, and when the birds
Return from Southland caroling their joy,
And when I hear the wild geese clang again,
And honker's wedges once more fill the sky,
I am content. When once more then,
The budding trees put forth their leaves and are
Yet once more clothed in their glorious green,
I know the joy that I have known of yore.

When the still forest comes to life again
And trees don fresh green foliage, and the sap
Flows freely in the maples, then
The living things arise, upon the lap
Of Mother Earth, to greet a glorious spring.
When fox, bear, lynx, marten then once more
With mating, hunting and loud quarreling,
Fill leafy solitudes with joy galore.

Great-antlered stags wend through the shadowy aisles
Of trees; where birds fly in the sweet cool air
'Neath spreading branches reaching to mountain piles
And pinnacles of grandeur. Then the hare
Forth from deep-dug burrows come to frisk and play
And frolic in the sun, while great wild geese,
Upon the lake, at intervals throughout the day,
Fly down and swim, and I know Peace.

David Bowman 7A.

Second Prize;

Ode to the Day

The dawn awakes,
Sends forth its glistening beam,
Awakes unto a beauteous, tranquil scene.

The sun's clear rays,
Cut morning mists in twain,
Kiss sleepy eyelids of the flowers vain.

Awake all sleeping!
There certain is not time.
To sleep; the day has long since passed its prime.

Up bounds the sun,
And from its dreamy lair
Sends forth its wreathing smiles so gold and fair.

Riding the sky
In bounding, beauteous bliss,
Stretching forth its rays, the budding leaves to kiss.

The livelong day
No beauty holds but the scene
Of Nature's beaut, so calm and so serene.

Then gradually
The sun sinks in the west,
Sleepily each bird returns unto its nest.

The frolicing breeze
To its billowy nest returns,
The sun into its nightly bed adjourns.

The pinking clouds
Drift upward o'er the sky,
And night shifts in, then to the day "Goodbye".

A cape of grey
Steals majestically o'er the world,
And gathers all light unto itself unfurled.

And now as darkness
Falls from the wings of night
All nature sleeps and awaits the dawning light.

Of all the things
So common to our sight,
To me, the most wondrous is the passing of Day
and Night.

Betty McVeigh 8A.

Honorable Mention:

The Birth of a Solar System

Speeding through space
A mighty star--shining and bright
Passing an orbit-- nature's fire, the sun.
A brightness-- one of nature's laws
United these two mighty ones.
Rushing on,
The star drew from the heart of the sun
Planets, Earth, Venus, Jupiter, and their brothers.
As a Mother, her children in our world today,
The sun, desirous,
That her warmth should shelter them
Kept these universal children near her.
Tho' their father swept in the vastness of the universe.

So in our solar system dwell these offspring of the sun,
And her mate, the mighty star,
Warmed by their mother's rays,

David Adams 8B

Paul-- Congratulate me, I got through in my exams.
Irene-- Honestly?
Paul-- Why bring that up?

Biographies of Grade LX A

- Shirley Pritchard - Our black haired social convenor. We often catch her looking out of the corner of her eyes, a few seats to the left of her, and Donna and Margaret aren't that attractive. When fuses are blown, Shirley can always be counted on to put in a convenient remark which cannot be equalled.
- John Chópyk - He comes in handy as an interreter for Paul. Anyone sitting near John will never die of starvation. Why do sour faces appear on the faces of those who have experienced abit of his (special) gum. Enough of this! Hohn is one of the youngest members of our class. Sometimes his intelligence scares us.
- Harry Cholakis - Liked by everyone. We are sorry to say that Harry has left Queen Elizabeth School making it Norwood's loss and St. Paul's gain. Harry was very active in sports and he should do very well in this line in his new school. (we think) We all hope that Harry has vetter luck in the coming years.
- Mary Monty - One girl who truly deserves a good break. Mary, unlike the rest of us, is very serious about her studies and is making plans already for her future career. Contrary to us she is wise to Paul's jokes. We hope your plans turn out as you hoped them to, Mary.
- Helen Shaw - One of the quiet gigglers of that certain corner. She can always be depended on to get good marks. Helen missed her last term exams, because of illness.

Betty McLaren-

but her ability should get her through. Lyn's little sister. One of Helen's associates in Crime, Inc. Times makes no difference to Betty; the girl likes school so much, that "when" she arrives she screams with joy(?) (?) Betty is constantly seen with Muriel and Jean but that's all we know about her inside life. Ruth's sole passtime is laughing at her own jokes. We often wonder if they're funny. She's one of the many "whisperteers" in the left hand corner of the room. She also a new recruit to the new hairdo going around the room. (braids) cute, eh what?)

Dawn Keeling-

Dawn waved goodbye to her appendic this winter, but came back the same old kid. She also inhabits a seat in the left hand corner, but manages to control herself better than others. Dawn has also taken to the new hairdo and charms us just as much as Ruth, I mean, ree-ally!

Margaret Bodie-

The capable editor of this wonderful(?) book. Why is it when she is talking to Vic Mature's rival in IXB that she is always yelling "NO". Even though Marg. is leaving this fair town (lucky Her) for Brandon she certainly won't be forgotten, but don't worry, boys, she expects to come back before she's grey.

Arthur Roberts-

Our funny man of IX A. He doesn't believe in exerting himself by walking any faster than he has to. He expects to go on to University but the state his Latin is in we often wonder. But cheer up, Art, Latin will probable be long forgotten language by the time you get there.

Tom Hendry-

The walking encyclopedia of IX A. You can always count on seeing Tommy walking up and down the aisle with a puzzled look on his face and wearing one rubber boot and one slipper. We don't know about his nights but judging from his morning appearance we often wonder.

Gordon Grosh-

The one boy who really fascinates the girls. A great pianist (he says). He is one of the few pupils who appreciates swing music (Ava Maria). His favorite pastime is attend-

- between concerts, Gordon?
 Donald Dunwoody- ing celebrity concerts. But what about the drifting Sea Cadet, another who has joined the "Snowball Union". We often wonder what goes on between Don and Joyce, but whatever it is, Joyce doesn't like it. Don's aim is University, but isn't it everyone's.
- Donna Hardy- Our budding blossom of IX A. Donna gets along with the kids. (doesn't she boys?) Donna Mae can't stand to see anyone suffering with the French language so she gives a lending hand even to the kids in lower grades. She is popular with everyone--all quiet on the western front.
- Elaine Winston- Her jokes(?) keep us guessing as to where the joke comes in. She took the part of Mrs. Vanderpester with no trouble at all. Elaine's newest record is "In Pinetop Footsteps" but she also likes "Mickey" (incidentally is on the other side of the record).
- Clyde McBain- Clyde has missed several months of school this winter because of serious illness, but we're glad to say that he has returned as his old self. Clyde's Pepsodent (free plug) smile can change the tones of the teachers' voices, (we're not saying which way). But when Clyde forces himself to settle down he is a very efficient student.
- Joyce Denker- Miss Bucknam's pride and joy. Joyce has a knack of entertaining people by merely walking into the room at the end of French periods. Joyce is leaving us at the end of the year and we want to wish her the best of luck.
- Lyn McLaren- This specimen of complete innocence is one of the many sources of entertainment in the room. He is the IX A Henry Aldrich. By the way, Lyn, what brand of lipstick do you wear, especially during Lit Night rehearsals.
- Keith Dangerfield- (Scruff) During the last month or two he's been living up to his nickname by that fascinating Bairdo. Scruff is one of

Don Fraser-

Norma Legge-

Joyce Johnstone-

Adam Russell-

Frank Benson-

Kathleen Wurmlinger-

Irene Ames-

the shareholders in that flashy new model car that has been seen whizzing down the streets of Norwood. (It's a good thing that they're supernatural runners). Miss Morrison's most brilliant French student.

The only person who has circled the room 100 times. He is a true lover of nature and the Grade IX A's Mackenzie King. With the help of Mrs. Bartholemew he may yet get into parliament. His grip is feared by everyone, even the "Great Paul Cholakis." Our able president of the Red Cross. She can always be counted on for helping others out of their many difficulties. P. S. We presidents must stick together musn't we Norma? She seems to have a mania for keeping her private life a secret to us.

Joyce is one of those lucky tall girls who also have gracefulness as a virtue. Her private life is kept much in secret but then you never can tell. Joyce has succeeded in dropping Latin (a great feat in this school) but then French has kept her pretty busy. Ask Miss Morrison.

Adam's motto is "United we stand, divided we sprawl." His attitude to the world in general (including Mr. Hawn) (excluding the girls) is one of utter boredom. His cave man appearance slumped over his genuine antique desk is truly something to behold. Well known as Mr. Antheil of Grade IX A.

The Junior High's president. Frank left his girl at The Pas--so he says. He seems to spend all his time at the War Savings Stamp desk. Is it the stamps or the seller? "WHICH" is the attraction?

A student from Plum Coulee. She tries her hardest to learn her Latin but then, you know Latin. Kay seems shy but is quite a gal when you get to know her.

The model sweater girl from IX A and an ardent admirer of Gordon Bell and other more advanced schools. She is often seen about town with the "kids" ????? Many pupils envy her fine art. Irene seems to carry herself into any conversation wheth-

or she missed the first couple of acts or not (sayy)

Don Scott- His motto is "better late than never", (mostly never) Don is very studious when he gets down to earth and girls swoon over his William Holden profile. He spends all his spare time studying his favorite subject, French.

Paul Cholakis- Paul is waiting anxiously for the helicopter to come into use so he will be able to make his weekly visits to Minneapolis on the pay he receives from the Broadway Florist, (free plug). Paul's favorite topic of speech is "Paul". He's tried his hardest to give us some sports this year but the goings tough sometimes, isn't it Paul? Don't worry we're with you.

Grant Beatson- The "Y", boy of grade IX A. Mr. Hawn's own little quiz kid. Through his sweaters Grand has become known as the male Betty Grable, or better known as Irene's rival. Sometimes Grant has a mania for telling people off, especially girls. Never mind, Grant, most of them are used to it.

Muriel Schoales- "Mryt", the Latin whiz of our room. Lucky for Mrs. Bartholomew that someone understands what she is talking about. We are never allowed to forget that she comes from St. Lambert. In between periods there is always a fight between Muriel and her sister over who is going to get which book. Well, here's hoping you don't have some trouble next year, Muriel, a silver collection would do the trick.

Hean Schoales- The girl who always can be depended upon to have her homework done??. She, Mryt, Betty are always seen together. Why is it they are always late for school? Another thing we can't understand is how they can sleep until 9:00 a. m. and then manage to come to school and sleep all day??. Especially when our periods are never boring. Which is the \$64 question?

Marcel Pierard- The official bell ringer, who cannot be bribed, but those History periods seem awfully long. Usually in most conversations when the speaker is looking for a good

listener Marcel is always present. P.S.
Thanks, Marcel, for helping us out in our
Lit. Night.

- Julia Basil - One of the few who studies, who's kidd'n
who? She seems to be the only one amused
by Elaine's rustic sense of humor. Her
self-control over her laughter often gives
way to an odd squeak, but she eventually
manages to cover up.
- Ronald Swan - The mighty, mite of IX A. The cause for Mrs.
Bartholomew's one grey hair. Most of the
noise centers around our topic for today.
His innocent look is no coverup for these
so-called witty outbreaks. Anyway - we
hope his little light of intelligence will
get him through.

FIRST LATIN LESSON

Boyibus kissibus sweetum girlorum
Girlibus likebus wantum somorum
Pater- Paterbus enter parlorum
Kickibus boyibus out of the doram
Mighibus coldibus homorum longorum
Clamibus fencibus breeches am torum.

Mr. Hawn - "You ~~can~~'t sleep in my class."

Bernar Gregory - "Don't I know it, I've~~er~~ been trying
for the last half hour."

-
- Shirley - "I simply adore that funny step of yours, where
did you pick it up?"
- Tom Dancer - "Funny step, nothing. I'm losing my garter?"

Biographies of IX B.

- Jack Alexander- He is forever sleeping through periods (until a girl goes by his desk, then he is wide awake) Jack and C.B. are always making remarks. No matter what is said they seem to pass it off as a joke.
- Phyllis Bailley- Phyllis is new to our school and we have not much on her yet. Why is it, Phyllis that you want to go back to Toronto? (what's the interest there?) come now, your holding something back from us.
- Charles Ball-. Commonly known as "Billiard Ball". He's IX B's ace drummer (so he thinks). Charlie is forever opening the transom and blaming it on that innocent lad Charlie Ball (did we say innocent.)
- Audrey Caughey- An able assistant of R.E. in their laughing, giggling, and note passing. They spend most of their time and evenings together, studying, (so they say); come on Audrey, tell us what you really do.
- Ray Cotter- Mr. Hawn's "little man." He is one of the few boys minus a brush cut. He is seldom ween with girls, unusual lad isn't he?
- Henry D'Agorne- Henry is one of our boys who comes to school to learn, except when he tries to imitate someone with a bad case of asthma. Best of luck to you in your future career, Henry.
- Tom Dancer- The able and combined president and pin-up boy of IX B. He is an ardent admirer of a certain M.B. In IX A, but we hear she is leaving us soon. (poor Tom, Life will be useless, then), what do you think about that Tom?
- June Dowse- Or better known as "LEGS", June also has a beautiful set of pipes, she has received the nickname of "IX B's Female Sinatra" (sigh) June has eyes for a certain boy in IX B (guess who). Good luck, June.
- Rhoda Elrick- Just another dare-devil, and giggle-gal. Rhoda is Mr. Hawn's favorite target for those dirty looks. Rhoda and A.C. have quite a postal system (if that's what you can call it) but Mr. Hawn usually intercepts the mail. (understand?)

- Reg Flaum- One of Mrs. Richards prize History students, but also one of the school's prize "WOLF" students. Why all the remarks, Reg, when the girls go passed your desk? (meow)
- Frances Gee- Frances is better known as IX B's glamour girl, (what do you say boys?) and is doing pretty well for herself. She generally changes beaus week by week but her latest has been a boy from VIII B.
- Murray Gray- He is our "Here to-day and gone tomorrow man." Murray has a heart throb in our room, it wouldn't be F.G. would it Murray?
- Stanley Haughey- Our walking "encyclopedia" or "quiz kid!" We sometimes think that he knows more than the teachers. (could be) We don't think that Stan is a believer in that old saying "All work and no play", it is known that Stan and H.D. go wolfing in Fort Rouge every Thursday. (what about that Stan?)
- Irvine Jackson- He is our "Ball of Fire" (meaning his beautiful curly hair. What am I saying!) He is a great pest to the girls all around him. He is forever cracking jokes that he has contrived on the spur of the moment, but he never seems to have an audience.
- Marie Kopinsky- Mr. Hawn's pride and joy. She is always giving him beautiful bouquets of flowers (dandelions) but he doesn't seem to appreciate them. Marie has been riding in the North End (what's the attraction Marie?)
- Charlotte LaForme- Charlotte is a new member to our school, but she is a "whiz" in French. We have nothing on Charlotte yet but time will tell.
- Joyce Marsh- Joyce is really quiet in school, but outside anything can happen. Joyce is more commonly known as "Mush". We often wonder how she happened to get that name.
- Doug Mathews- Doug seems to be proud of his name. On every board in IX B you'll see "DOUG MATHEWS" written, (as if we don't know

you're there, Doug) Doug is one of our
bbbrush cut fans. His brush cut really is
outstanding.

- Lucille Maxwell- Lucille is really keeping up with the
kids of Norwood, now. She has her eye
on someone in our room. Who is he Lucy?
- Muriel Mondor- Norwood sees very little of Muriel. She'd
rather go around with kids from City
schools. (we hear that you have quite a
love life, let us in on the secret too,
eh, Muriel?)
- Billy Olmstead- IX B's shrimp. If you don't look hard you
won't be able to see him. Where do you
spend your evenings, Bill? We never see
you around Norwood.
- Harold Peterson- Our "Goody Goody" boy. He seems to take
an interest in the little lady sitting
in front of him. Tell us, Harold, how
do you get that "Dipsy Doodle" wave in
your hair?
- Jack Rettie- More commonly known as "Flash". He must
be afraid of the girls for you never see
him with them. It wouldn't be because
they're taking advantage of "Leap Year,"
would it Jack?
- Joyce Schram- Joyce is very quiet in school but we
hear she leads quite a romantic life
with a boy from one of the other rooms
of the school. Who's your escort from
school each day, Joyce? He's from VII A
isn't he?
- Fred Stolzenberg- What has happened to your love life with
Ida? Has D. W. taken her place? Fred is
another one of Mrs. Richard's prize
History Students.
- Arthur Tough- Who is it you escort home each day from
school, Art? It wouldn't be your young
brother would it Art? Good luck in your
future schooling. (Is your name Art?)

Irene--My face is my fortune.

Adam --Yeah, another hard luck story.

Mr. Hatcher--(pointing to a cigarette stub) Is that yours?
Charlie B. --No, go ahead. You saw it first.

SOCIAL REPORT

On February 20th., the pupils of Grade 9A held a Silver Tea in aid of The Red Cross, proceeds which were twenty five dollars. Every student in the class contributed to the success of the tea.

SCAVENGER HUNT---GRADES 8 & 9

The two grade 9's and the two grade 8's held a scavenger hunt and dance. The first part of the evening was presumably enjoyed by all, with team five (Inga Bosiger, Grant Beatson, Chuck Ball, Pat Rinella, Jack Alexander, and Mary McCarney) winning the prize. I'm pretty sure the dance would have been a success if the air hadn't been quite so full of noise and confusion, but a game of tag seemed to be enjoyed (I think) by some of the grade 8's. (but only the grade 8's)

S. P.

ROLLER SKATING -----GRADE 7 & 8

The grades 7 and 8 made preparations for a ROLLER SKATING PARTY at the AUD. Owing to some mixup however, they were turned away. This did not daunt their spirit though, for most of them went



to a show. Later they returned to the school where they danced (this time I hope) and were served refreshments.

ROLLER SKATING PARTY-----GRADE 7A and 7B.
In late November, after the horrid exams were over, the two Grades held a Roller Skating party. Every one enjoyed themselves (I heard).-----except for blistered feet and aching-----????

POEM

I like to see the bonfires
That burn in autumn days,
And watch the lazy greyish smoke
Get lost in autumn haze.

I like to see the little flames
Consume the dried brown leaves
And steal away their form and shape
Like tiny red-tongued thieves.

I think that autumn fires
Are pleasant as can be;
They have a magic brightness
That warms the heart to see.

Diane MacKintosh.

O LIT. NIGHT.

On April 5th, we held our annual "Lit-Night". Each class contributed ten minutes to the evening's entertainment.

The "Fashion Show" from Grade 8A Was hailed with roars of laughter. The audience had no ideal there were so many glamour "girls" in the Junior High.

Special mention should be made of 7A's broadcast, "Amateur Night at Station B-U-N-K".

Honorable mention must also be made to 7B's, for their "Minstrel Show" and to 8B's for the Red Skelton program.

The two Grade 9 plays; "Waiting for Martha" and hits from the Navy Show were greatly

appreciated.

All in all it was a very successful evening. Our proceeds from the Silver Collection amounted to \$28.08.

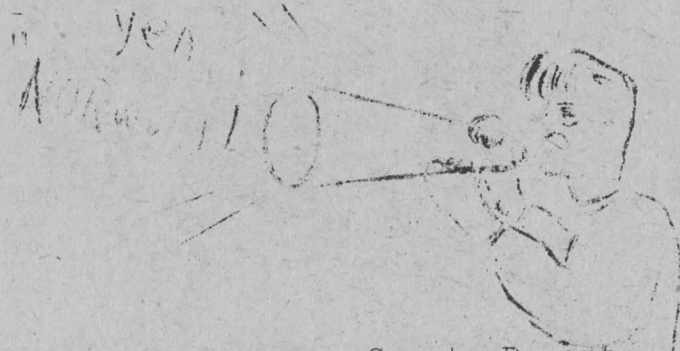
Your "Lit" Convener,
Betty Wilding.

A scene from School Cadet Barracks:

Sergeant-Here, number five, take one pace forward and fasten the second button on your tunic. We don't want any of yer sun-bathing here, my lad."

Teacher--(Having just explained the word "coincidence")
Now can anyone tell me a coincidence?

Harry C.--Sure, my mother and father were married on the same day.



Sports Report

The Standard of Sports, during the past year has been raised considerably due to the efforts of Paul Chólakis, Sports Captain, and the co-operation of the pupils.

Basketball

A few of the more energetic students from the Grade Nines went at work and removed the basketball posts from the top floor. These posts were placed on the ground outside and much pleasure was gained by playing on our new method outdoor court.

And attempt to organize a girls' basketball team was made but the lack of interest and talent proved fatal.

The boys played five games against St. Vital this year and considering the practise we had, four wins are something to boast about. We have reason to believe that next year's basketball team will be the best yet due to the favorable talent found in Grades Seven and Eight this year.

Hockey

A hockey team was organized two days before we entered the suburban league. In spite of the fact we were inexperienced ~~if~~ we showed up well against a well-trained experienced East Kildonan team. Some of our players aided the Collegiate Slightly in their hockey team.

Bowling

Six bowling teams were organized at the

beginning of the year and team captains were Harry C., Paul C., Adam R., Dour M., Charlie B., Tom D. The teams bowled every second Wednesday and much enjoyment was had by all. The most successful team, winning by a large margin was Paul's and the next closest was brother Harry's (Yeah Cholakis!)

Baseball

There was not much activity in the field of baseball at our school tis year other than our only game against King George in which we hate to mention the results. The annual suburban league comes up next week and we hope for the best. We were aided greatly this year by the new equipment given us by the school board.

Events of Norwood Track Meet

Primary

Lyn McLaren	second-hop, step and jump second-high jump
John Chopyk	third-hop, step and jump third-running broad jump
Ray Cotter	second-in mile second-in 100 yards
Gordon Wall	first-in primary half mile

Junior

David Adams	second-in running broad
Paul Cholakis	first-in 100 yards second-in 220 yards second-in shot put

The boy's relay was made up of some good sprinters:

Paul Cholakis
Ray Cotter
Bud May
Tom Dancer

Girls

<u>D</u>	
Gloria Anderson	second--in 75 yards
Eileen Stefanishin	first--in 60 yards
	first--in 75 yards
Doris Hollingshead	third--in 75 yards
Diana MacIntosh	third--in 60 yards
	third--in 75 yards
<u>B</u>	
Dot Williamson	second--in 60 yards
	second--in 75 yards

The girls relay was made up of:

1. Dot Williamson
2. Eileen Stefanishin
3. Lucille Maxwell
4. Lucille Mercer

These girls in the relay missed a grand chance of winning the relay race in the Suburban Meet but next year we have great hopes for them.

We predict a great future in sports for next year's Junior High and on behalf of the students we would like to extend thanks to Paul Cholakis for the fine work he has done throughout the year. Good luck, to next year's Sport Representative.

Adam Russell

 Mr. Hawk-- Would you give a poor fellow a bite.
 Grant-- No, I don't bite myself, but I'll call my dog.

This joke is censored!

Grade 7B

Room Council

President- Jo Ames
Sect. - Richard Parsons
Red Cross Pres. - Richard Mallan
Red Cross Sect. - Richard Parsons
Red Cross Collector (Boys) - Kenneth D'Agorne
Red Cross Collector (Girls) - Carol Miller

Red Cross

The Grade Seven B Red Cross fees for this year are \$18.90. The Grade Sevens gave a book sale and received \$10.00 from the proceeds. Other money on hand \$130.

War Savings

War Savings Stamps' quota was reached March 3rd, 1944. It has been raised to \$210.00 which was obtained on May 4, 1944. We have now collected \$218.75.

School Parties

First party was planned by the two Grade Seven Preside. It took place at the Civic Auditorium on a warm Friday after noon. The boys were very courteous to the girls and the party went well. The other party for the year was held in Feb. We were supposed to go to the Auditorium to roller skate but when the "8's" and "8's" arrived, they found that the Auditorium had not been opened. The grades then went to the show and returned to the school where they ate hot dogs and danced.

This year, for the 7 B's, has been very enjoyable.

Jo Ames.

GRADE VIII B

ROOM COUNCIL

President- Merrill Henderson
Treasurer- John McGowan
Pres. of Red Cross- Cameron Oglivy
Sect. -Treasurer - Walter Fell
Social- David Adams.

RED CROSS

Red Cross enlistment \$1.00
Ditty Bags \$4.96
Russian Relief \$6.69
Milk For Britain \$6.69
Money on Hand \$7.00

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Objective \$150.00. Amount of Stamps bought \$217.25

SCHOOL PARTIES

The school parties have added to the enjoyment of this year. The first party was held in November. The grade "eights" and "nines" were combined having a treasure hunt and dance. This was enjoyed by all.

The second party was held after the mid-term exams. **It started out to be a roller skating party with the grade "sevens"** but ended up by most people retreating to a movie due to some unfortunate error made when someone forgot the rink. The party ended up happily, though, for everyone returned to the school for hot dogs and drinks.

LIT. NIGHT

I think the Grade 8 B's really held their own in the Lit. Night due to quite a number of members of the class taking part in it. We were all proud and pleased to see a girl from our room, Betty Wilding, as Literary Convenor. The room, itself, presented a few members of the class in a short comic skit which seemed to be enjoyed by the audience.

Merrill Henderson.

GRADE 1XB REPORT

ROOM COUNCIL

President--Tom Dancer

Secretary--~~Treasurer~~ Murray Gray

Throughout the year, the classes of Grade 9B has been very active in many interests of the school such as Red Cross, War Savings Stamps and Literary Nights. This class is very small, but in spite of this the pupils have taken an interest in these activiteis, making a great success of them.

In the month of November, the room put on a sale of popcorn, hotdogs, candy and candied apples. The boys and girls both contributed to the success of this enterprise, realizing the amount of \$12.45. This amount was sent into the Ditty Bag Fund.

Grade 9B also contributed \$5.30 to the Junior Red Cross. This money was collected from the pupils as monthly fees.

At the annual Lit. Night the room put on a skit about the W.R.C.N.S. taken from the Navy Show. They did exceedingly well considering the short notice they received. Miss June Dowse and Miss Lucille Maxell also contributed greatly to the Grade 9B part in the programme by singing and reciting, respectively.

In the War Savings Stamps effort, they contributed \$67.50. This was only \$34.75 short of their quota. We still hope to gain our quota as there are a few War Saving Stamp days left in the school year.

This ends a very successful year.

TomDancer

Mrs. Bartholomew- Punctuate this sentence-"The girl who was very beautiful smiled at me".

Jack Alexander- I'd make a dash after the girl!

GLEE CLUB REPORT

The Glee Club was organized early in the autumn. Donna Maloney was chosen president in the early part of the year. Our first project was put on at the Teacher's Convention at Provencher School on October 29. "Songs from Shakespeare" were sung. There was an introduction and some dialogues to introduce the songs as they occurred. It took 45 minutes to put this project on.

As soon as possible we started on our operetta which was entitled "With Jockey To The Fair." It was put on at the Norwood Collegiate, first as a matinee for the school children on Thursday afternoon, June 1. Secondly as our performance for the adults on Friday evening, June 2. The operetta consisted of Old English songs and dances as performed on the green on May Day and included the crowning of the May Queen. The performance on Friday night was a grand success, and the boys and girls worked hard to make it such. Miss Tweddell directed the the dancing with Miss Allen as accompanist. Mrs. Bartholomew directed our singing and the staging of the operetta, and we want to thank her for her interest and hard work in the preparation of this performance.

To Harry Heap, the very capable accompanist of the Glee Club, we say, "Thank you!"

We are also greatly indebted to Miss June Dowse of 9B vocalist; Master Gordon Grosh, of 9A, pianist; Miss Jean Cameron of 8B, violinist; and Miss Lucille Maxwell of 9B, elocutionist; for their very fine contribution to our programme on June 2.

With this year's success in mind we look forward to another production during the coming year.

Diane Mackintosh.

Mr. Hawn----- (during Physiology period) - Above all things, if your clothing catches on fire; keep cool.

PRIME STORY

This story was written by Harry Heep. Although it sounds to the contrary, Harry has taken many lessons and has won a number of awards in many competitions, including the Musical Festival, through his charming soprano.

MY FIRST (LAST) SINGING LESSON

I was to take up singing as a hobby-- a diversion in my leisure moments. I didn't want to, but the doctor advised relaxation in this form if I was ever to survive the June exams.

Thus it was that I arrived at a showy, little place on a small side street where I was expected to spend in torture my future Saturday afternoons. On the door was a sign;

Mrs. Yella Van Shreek,
Teacher of Singing and elocution.
Phone 987654321

My knock was answered five minutes after, by an angular, in fact skinny, person, with a mincing expression highlighted by a sour smile.

My complete inability to produce a musical sound was soon obvious. (She said so) She had me run through a few scales, which I sang in the voice of one who had just got up in the morning.

"Aha!" she cried, (in delight at finding a flaw).

"Breathe from the diaphragm."

"From the *ha*---?"

"The diaphragm. You know where your diaphragm is, don't you?"

And before I had time to say 'No': "Well, it's there And she poked me in the solar plexus with a sturdy forefinger. "Do you mean to say no one has told you anything about breathing?"

I wanted to tell her that breathing had come to me so naturally as soon as I was born, that I had never deemed it necessary to consult anybody as to the intricacies of the process. Before I could find words, however she was rattling on: "Well, that's more ground work we'll have to cover. In the meantime I'd like to hear your voice production. We'll just try this little aria. Do you read well?" (The ridiculousness of asking a person of my age if I read well!)

"Quite fluently, yes," I replied. Her glance of

scorn told me I had made a blunder of the first class.

Well, I hadn't sung a note before she told me that my voice-production was all wrong. "You can't hold your mouth like that." Then she pried my mouth open. With a small stick like that which the doctor inspects your tonsils, she pressed on my tongue. If she expected a secret cavity to open up suddenly, she was doomed to disappointment. All I did was cough. She seemed satisfied, however.

"That's right, keep the uvula up." How she could possibly know I had a --what did she call it?--when I didn't know myself, is beyond my comprehension. "Now are you breathing?" It was a silly question but I admitted that I was. "Just a minute, open your mouth a little wider." She adjusted my jaw a bit. "Ready" Now take a deep breath,"--but she, with one hand holding my jaw down, and with the other over my nose in the effort to keep my mouth open, was successfully eliminating any chance I had of complying with the suggestion. I gurgled and turned green. She did not let go. I turned blue but she didn't seem to realize that anything was wrong. I turned black. Then I bit her and and got free.

"Ah, the breathing! the breathing!" A new idea struck her. She began tapping my chest, pressing my diaphragm, holding my waist. I was supposed to breathe deeply the whilst. I became exhausted and stopped. But she went on looking for whatever she lost. When she couldn't find it she turned me round, and continued her soundings on my back.

"There's something wrong," she said. "You ought to be able to produce a tone like this." She demonstrated, in a voice which might have been good once, maybe. This was the last straw. I rushed for the door.

Nowadays when I hear Deanna Durbin on the screen I like to think of her in Mrs. Van Shreek's room--"Ah, Deanna watch the tongue."--And then I can imagine Miss Durbin's frantic and unsuccessful efforts to do so. But possibly I've said enough to make my views on singing quite clear?

Autographs

Henry Dagorn

Rhoda Gilman

Arthur Gough

Joyce Abnam

W C Harlow

Young Matthews

Murray Ariag
20-1 503

Stan Langley

Bill Olmstead

Barney Catter

Ernie Jackson

Margaret
Gerrall

